



## Patrick Anthony McCoy

March 12, 1963 - March 8, 2026

Patrick Anthony McCoy, age 62, of Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan, entered the spirit world on March 8, 2026, at home, after battling a lengthy illness with his loving wife at his side. He was born on March 12, 1963, in Sault Ste. Marie, to Kenneth Joseph and Helen (Gurnoe) McCoy.

Patrick's childhood was filled with fishing and hunting on Sugar Island with his dad and family. In his early adolescence, Patrick began a journey of addiction and tragedy. Patrick is an amazing example of overcoming and transcending pain and creating healing. Patrick has been proudly sober since April 2, 1988. He went from a sixth-grade education to holding a master's degree. While attending Northern Michigan University, Patrick met the love of his life Betsy, and they were married on December 9, 2005. Throughout their twenty-two years together they traveled, camped, and adventured together. Patrick loved his culture and was a spiritual leader, sundancer, pipecarrier, and teacher. He brought sobriety and the light of recovery everywhere he went. Patrick was passionate about his people and helped anyone in need. He was a strong advocate of culture and developed presentations and recovery modules for his community! His family, especially his wife and children, were the center of his universe. He loved with a fire that never went out. Aazhidegaabaw is his native name which means "standing across the sky." He will forever be in the sky; should we miss him, we only need to look up.

Patrick is survived by his wife, Betsy McCoy; children, Noah McCoy of Sault Ste. Marie, Patrick John (Sam) McCoy of Ispeming, Michigan, Elijah McCoy of Gwinn, Michigan, Jesse Dayen Saint Pierre of WaWa Ontario, Autumn (Derek) Reign of Menominee, Michigan, Austin Ischirhart of Sault Ste. Marie; grandchildren, Koveur, Archer, Messiah, Harland, Leeland Maisie, and Alan; siblings, Michael (Kim) McCoy, Paul "Chip" (Ruth) McCoy, Lauri Henry; brothers-in-law, Tony Abramson and Greg Spring.

Patrick was preceded in death by his parents, Kenneth and Helen; granddaughter, Alina; siblings, Bonnie, Sharon, Daniel, Carol, Jan, Cathy; sister-in-law, Barbara.

Visitation will be held on Tuesday, March 10, 2026, starting at 10:00 AM, at the Niigaanagiizhik Ceremonial Building, 11 Ice Circle Chi Mukwa, Sault Ste. Marie. Traditional Ceremony will begin on Wednesday, March 11, 2026, at 10:00 AM.

Condolences may be given to the family at [www.familylifefh.com](http://www.familylifefh.com).

As submitted by family.

# Previous Events

## Visitation

MAR 10. 10:00 AM (ET)

Niigaanaagiizhik Ceremonial Building  
11 Ice Circle  
Sault Ste Marie, MI 49783

## Traditional Ceremony

MAR 11. 10:00 AM (ET)

Niigaanaagiizhik Ceremonial Building  
11 Ice Circle  
Sault Ste Marie, MI 49783

# Tribute Wall

JH

“ *Sending sincere condolences to family and friends at this time of loss. Baamaapii Pat Baamaapii*

*Jamie (McCoy) Harvey*

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**Jamie Harvey** - March 20 at 10:35 AM

RL

“ *Condolences from the Lussier family in Red Lake, Minnesota. Patrick was a friend of mine and very good friend of my late father Adam. Gegawaabamin nijiji.*

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**Ronald Lussier** - March 10 at 04:53 PM

SS

“ I met Pat back in 1967 1968. My family moved back from Indiana to Michigan back then and I knew nobody in the neighborhood so I asked my mom one day. Do you think there's any kids around to play with and my mom looked at me and said I don't know but if you go walk down the street knock on the doors and ask if anybody has any kids you could play with she said I'm sure you'll run into one or two well I did just that in the first person I met was a little girl named Diane Wintz. She came outside and we played for a bit and decided to walk around the neighborhood and see if we could find a few more kids to play with well we walked around the block and we came along the McCoy house. I knocked on the door, and Mr. McCoy answered, and I still remember him standing there, smiling at me and I asked him do you have any kids we can play with and he looked at me and said yes I do and he called Pat out and he introduced us and we introduced ourselves. They invited us in the house. Pat got some shoes on and all we went and from that day me Pat and Diane hung out till 1970 when we moved down to the east end but that didn't keep us separated Pat sister Bonnie and her husband Russ McKerchie moved in down the road, not long after we moved in to our house. Next thing we knew Pat ended up in our neighborhood on the East End and we hung out from then on up into the 70s. We rode bikes caused mischief hung out with the rest of the kids in the neighborhood. We had a lot of fun. We would spend the night at Russ and Bonnie's spend the night at my parents ride our bikes back-and-forth to Pat's house back to my house, especially on the weekends. We were always together after some years life happened. I guess we started doing our own things, but I always hung out once in a while but we had a lot of fun. We got our trouble once in a while cause I mischief rated a few gardens lol got caught smoking together lol lol and we got our asses whooped lol but it never stopped us from hanging out or being friends. Pat was probably my first he was my first childhood best friend and we had a lot of fun when we were kids. We did what kids do. We had fun and me and Pat always had fun together. I got to know his family real well great people his dad was a very nice man. His mom was a wonderful woman. Very very nice lady I always feed us always

*taking care of us no matter what in my parents and family were the same with Pat. Very proud to know Pat in the memories we shared from the West End all the way to East End back-and-forth. It was an adventure for us. We made a lot of memories and I really wish I could've seen Pat more and kept in touch more but like I said life happened we got over when our separate ways but anytime we see each other it was always a smile on each other's face and always something to talk about. I will miss Pat dearly. I wish we would've had more time together. I am so sorry for the loss of a good friend and old friend and I'm very sorry to his family and friends for his loss. I will see you again one day my friend and we will reminisce again and we will have that cup of coffee together one day I will always love you like a brother a best friend someone I could share memories with so you take care, my friend in the skies with the spirits in the angels always know that I will think about you forever. Love you, my brother just know that when you're looking down and smiling on everyone, I will be looking up and smiling back. P. S. Say hi to our loved ones and know that they're all waiting for you with open arms.*

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**Steven Sauro** - March 10 at 03:41 PM